



# Nightfall



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## Chapter 1 by Mnfrmhmn

The man and the creature battled atop Ciradora Tower. Light arced from their Mercronian cutlasses, lancing through the dying embers of a twilight world.

"You haven't lost your touch yet, Arbak," the man grunted. His blond hair was singed from close calls with the death his opponent wielded. Despite his diminutive stature in relation to the creature, the man had cocksure air about him. He knew how this would end.

"True strength never tires, Commander," Arbak rumbled, jabbing at any holes in the Commander's defenses. "Which is why I will be victorious today."

As if to demonstrate this fact, an alien cruiser roared overhead like some low-flying, gun-toting stratus cloud. Enoch barely caught glimpses of it in-between the cascades of sweat dripping into his eyes. He didn't really need to see it anyways; the thousand-story building beneath his feet quavered as subsonic waves shook its insides, and its engines gave off the roar of a thousand souls.

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